year Sc. fathers died

27 Hollis St. Boston, Sept. 14.
1870

Dear friend Webb,

I am indeed delinquent in my correspondence, not with you alone, but (I fear) many, — certainly, some others. And even now, I have not the time to explain or apologize, —. of which you will doubtless be glad! To-day the citizens of Boston are celebrating the Adoption of the "Fifteenth Amendment" — all the colored people of the City, & many neighboring towns also, and a good sprinkling of white folk beside; the day is warm & bright, & all is auspicious. At 3 o'clk. Faneuil Hall will be well filled, — maybe packed, — & Garrison, & Phillips, & numbers of others, are to speak. S. J. May and I, in this family, are honored with tickets of invitation to platform; and as it is now past 2 o'clk, you will perceive I have small time for writing. But I have no sinister motive in so long a silence, as I'm sure you'll believe.

- We are very sorry to have Deborah leave the country without coming to Boston, or Leicester, again. We comfort ourselves a little with sending you a few books now, and hoping that both you and she will, before long, visit America again.

I had a short note from Mary Estlin yesterday, - written with her left hand. She said she had sent to you, some weeks since, a letter I had written to her, concerning Mr. Robbins's death mainly, & my father's illness; - and, before I had finished which, my dear father himself joined the great company of the departed. - I was glad she sent it to you; for I quite had you in mind, all the while I was writing it. Now I must say goodbye; - & with sincere regard

Ever Yrs. always

S. May.

Richard D. Webb, Esq.

17 Great Brunswick

Dublin,

Ireland

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